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YOUTHFUL IMPRUDENCE.

BY MISS ST LEGER.

[Continued from our laſt, and concluded.]

IN a few minutes, the room was crowded with people. Julia flew into the apartment; and, ſeeing the breathleſs form of Cavendiſh on the floor, and near him the young ſailor bleeding to death, an explanation of the whole affair ruſhed on her memory. She flung herſelf between the two bodies; and, tearing off her white drapery, attempted to ſtaunch the wounds of both; while ſhe beſought, for God's ſake, that ſome one would fly for a ſurgeon. Her commands were inſtantly obeyed. Serena was held in a ſtate of madneſs at the door, by her mother and two ſervants, begging that ſhe might be ſuffered to go in, and die on the boſom of her Frederick. The ſurgeon arriving, ordered *her* to her chamber—to which ſhe was hurried, raving of her folly and miſery—and immediately proceeded to the aſſiſtance of the two unfortunate officers. Mr. Wade was yet ſenſible; the bandages of Miſs Cecil had ſtopped the effuſion of blood: but poor Cavendiſh lay without motion or ſenſation. As the ſurgeon advanced to the ſide of the young ſailor, he by a ſtrong exertion repulſed him, and begged that he would firſt examine the wound of his antagoniſt, which he hoped was not mortal. Mr. A—— obeyed his deſires; and, ordering the ſervants to lay Cavendiſh on the ſopha, commanded every one, but his own aſſiſtants, to leave the room. When the ſurgeon had examined and dreſſed the wounds of the young men, he ſaw them carefully put to bed, and ordered them to be kept in profound quiet. As he was going down ſtairs, Lady Granville, in a ſtate of diſtraction, ſent for him into her *boudoir*, and intreated him to tell her if there were any hopes for Mr. Cavendiſh. Mr. A—— ſaid he would not flatter her: his wound was not mortal; but his loſs of blood had been ſo great, that the moſt fatal conſequences might be expected. "But the other gentleman, (continued he), if he is kept free from a fever, will certainly recover." "The other gentleman, (replied ſhe), I know nothing about. Indeed, I am ignorant of the whole affair. My daughter flew into my chamber, ſcreaming—"He is killed! Cavendiſh is killed!" and this is all I know of the terrible ſcene, as ſhe has ever ſince been in a ſtate of delirium. At theſe words, the phyſician, who had been ſent for to Serena, while Mr. A—— was with her lover, entered the room, and told Lady Granville that her daughter was in a high fever, and muſt be kept compoſed, elſe he could not anſwer for her life.

In this ſtate of diſtreſs and anxiety things continue for three days. Miſs Cecil, who knew well the thoughtleſs tranſaction of her coſin, imagined too truly the cauſe of this fatal cataſtrophe; and, while all the parties yet lived, ſhe earneſtly ſought an opportunity of explaining ſo ſad a myſtery. She tenderly loved her friend: ſhe mourned the wild vivacity of diſpoſition that had ſeduced her into ſo imprudent an action; and her heart was wrung with agony for her preſent, and if ſhe lived future ſufferings. The inſinuating gentleneſs of Frederick Cavendiſh had made too deep an impreſſion on her eſteem, not to draw down the bitter tears from her eyes, when ſhe contemplated his unhappy fate. But the beautiful, the deceived Wade! when his lovely idea ſhot acroſs her diſtracted fancy, her whole ſoul was torn with torture: the thot of his dying, of his recovering, and of that recovery's diſgraceful, horrid conſequences, almoſt bereft her of her reaſon; and, impelled by the anguiſh of the moment, ſhe flew to the entrance of his apartment, with what deſign ſhe knew not. As ſhe gently opened the door, ſhe found that he was in a profound ſlumber; and, commanding the nurſe to go and lay down for a few hours, promiſed to watch by her charge till her return. She remained near half an hour in the room; Richard awaking from his ſleep, and heaving a deep ſigh, ſtretched forth his arm and drew aſide the curtain. When his dark eyes met thoſe of Miſs Cecil, he felt an unuſual emotion at his breaſt: an emotion of gratitude, hope, and dread.

She aroſe; and, gently advancing nearer to him, inquired in a tremblig voice—which too plainly expreſſed the intereſt which ſhe took in his ſituation—how he found himſelf. He replied, that he was better than he wiſhed to be; for the feelings of his mind were more than he could endure with fortitude. "If my adverſary dies," continued he, "and I ſurvive, even ſhould I eſcape the puniſhment of the law, I ſhall ever be wretched at the recollection of ſo dreadful an effect of my credulity and raſhneſs." He was proceeding to give Miſs Cecil a narrative of the correſpondence between him and Miſs Granville; firſt, expreſſing his anxiety and doubts about the myſtery which enveloped the whole affair; when Julia interrupted him, by ſaying, that ſhe knew it to well, and long ago had warned her couſin of its evil effects. "But," continued ſhe, "had I felt the diſtant foreboding of this its fatal concluſion, I would have uſed commands, inſtead of entreaties, to have ſtopped the deception." "Deception! How, Madam, was it deception? Surely I am a ſtranger to your friend! What could be her meaning?" "An idle frolic, without deſign or end, but to entertain herſelf. She thot to amuſe her whimſical moments with an adventure, which certainly was innocent, tho imprudent. She conceived, that ſhe could lay it aſide whenever ſhe pleaſed; but, alas! how agonizingly otherwiſe has been its termination!"—Agonizing, indeed! Moſt probably, ſhe has rendered both her own heart and mine miſerable for life. Horrid as muſt be my feelings, yet how much more racking muſt be hers, when ſhe recollects, that it was her conduct that put the ſword in my hand, and plunged it into the boſom of her affianced huſband! Could ſhe imagine, that any man would receive ſuch letters as thoſe which ſhe wrote to me, and not feel his whole ſoul fired with curioſity? At leaſt, the impetuoſity of *my* nature ſpurned at reſtraint; and my impatience hurried me to the coffeehouſe, where I watched till her ſervant called for my letter: when he returned home, I followed him; and theſe, theſe, are the overwhelming conſequences!" His ſtrength was exhauſted, and he ſunk back on his pillow. Julia, conſcious that ſhe was hurting the man, for whom—the feelings of her heart too forcibly told her—ſhe felt that in reality which her couſin ſo fatally feigned, haſtily aroſe; and, entreating him to compoſe his mind, ſaid ſhe would ſnatch the firſt opportunity to impart the truth of the melancholy ſtory to Cavendiſh; whoſe principal danger, ſhe believed, reſted on the tortured ſtate of his ſpirit. He caught her hand; and, fervently preſſing it, ſhe darted out of the room, the ſoft touch of his hand thrilling to her inmoſt ſoul. In the evening, ſhe ſent up her affectionate compliments to Mr. Cavendiſh; and, if he would admit her, ſhe would be happy to watch an hour by him alone. He replied, that he wiſhed to ſee her. She aſcended the ſtairs, her heart beating with hope and fear of the effects of what ſhe was going to reveal

When ſhe entered his chamber, and drew near his bed, ſhe beheld the late blooming Frederick pale as marble: the effulgent luſtre of azure eyes was almoſt extinguiſhed; the laſt gleams of its fading light ſeemed reſting on the dark horizon of death, as if to take a laſt view of the world, and ſink for ever. He laid his burning hand on hers; and gazed at her with an expreſſion that needed no explanation: it penetrated to her heart, and ſhe, burſt into tears. Recovering herſelf, ſhe ſaid, "Mr. Cavendiſh, will you—can I hope for your pardon? I have been, in a great part, the cauſe of the diſmal ſcene that is now before me." "You, Julia! How? For Heaven's ſake, explain; and either diſſipate my ſuſpicions, or convince me they are true, and end my tortures by killing me. O! is Serena unworthy of my love?" Miſs Cecil, with a faultering voice, interrupted by many ſhowers of tears, revealed the whole tranſaction; only a little altering the truth, by as much as poſſible meliorating the folly of her friend, and taking the blame on herſelf. When ſhe ended, the dejected orbs of Frederick beamed with renovated radiance; he claſped his hands in an extaſy of joy. "O! my God, I thank thee! Julia, my kind friend! fly to my unhappy Serena: tell her that I forgive her; ſpeak peace to her ſuffering ſoul; and tell her to live for me. To know that my dear girl is innocent, and yet fondly loves me, has infuſed new life into my dying frame. Fly, my dear Julia, and render your ſweet friend as happy as myſelf!" She roſe, her eyes overflowing with tears of rapture; and, advancing to the door, turned back two or three ſteps, and faintly breathed, in a trembling voice, "And may I not alſo tell the unfortunate Wade, that you forgive the raſhneſs which, endangering your exiſtence, has brot himſelf to the verge of the grave?" "Yes, Julia; tell him every thing that you would wiſh me to ſay."

Julia flew to the chamber of Miſs Granville: her delirium was ſubſided; but it had left on her languid frame a ſlow fever, and on her mind a deep and ſettled melancholy. Miſs Cecil, with ſome difficulty, gained her couſin's attention. Notwithſtanding her utmoſt precaution, the un-

expected and bliſsful intelligence rendered her almoſt frantic with joy. Nothing now was wanting, but the recovery of all parties, to make them perfectly happy. A few weeks gave once more ſtrength to their limbs, and beauty to their features: Health caſt her dazzling rays around their forms; ſo powerful an effect had the ſerenity of their minds over the compoſure of their frames. Frederick Cavendiſh, and Richard Wade, entered the drawing-room together. Serena, overwhelmed with conſciouſneſs, burſt into tears, and flung herſelf on the breaſt of her couſin. Her lover flew forward; and, gently raiſing her from her boſom, encircled his graceful arms around her yielding waiſt; and, while his tears mingled with hers, imprinted the hallowed kiſs of pardon and affection on her trembling lips.

The ſympathiſing heart of Julia heaved almoſt to burſting, and the lucid drops of extatic emotion fell on her ivory arms; when the well-known touch of the ſoft hand of Richard Wade, rouſed her from her bliſsful trance. She raiſed her ſwimming eyes, and behold the man whom ſhe adored kneeling at her feet. His eloquent eyes ſpoke a thouſand tender things; his tongue could only utter, "Beloved Julia!" The crimſon bluſh of delight and confuſion ſuffuſed her face and panting boſom. She felt ſick; and fell almoſt fainting, on the arm of the ſopha. "Are you offended?" aſked he, in a ſcarcely articulate voice. "O, no!" was all ſhe could utter, as ſhe gently returned the fervent preſſure of his hand.

A week after this happy eclairciſſement gave the hand of Serena to Frederick Cavendiſh; and that of Julia to the enraptured Richard Wade.

I ſhall not attempt to point out the moral of this little tale; it is too obvious to require an explanation. I ſhall only add, that as imprudence is almoſt a conſtant property of youth, it is a frailty of diſpoſition which ought to be moſt carefully corrected. A little reflection will convince the mind, that from the ſlighteſt failures on that ſide, the greateſt and moſt dreadful conſequences have frequently proceeded.

HARVEST.

BROWN o'er the wide extended fields
The heavy harveſt waves;
Its treaſure to the reaper yields,
And forms the pond'rous ſheaves.

The peaſant plies his utmoſt ſkill
The mighty boon to gain,
And labors with a double will
To ſave the loaded grain.

The gleaners pick the ſtraggling corn,
The hungry houſe to feed;
Ye farmers, ſpare them all they get,
Impell'd by utmoſt need.

So ſhall the infant, ſav'd from want,
The ſoft'ring hand careſs;
So ſhall the mother, while ſhe ſmiles,
Your generous pity bleſs!

The loaded ſtack, and ſpacious barn,
Receive the grateful ſtore;
The bleſſings of the coming year,
The riches of the poor!

Now, grateful for the bounty given,
Let conſtant thanks ariſe,
For every bliſs that falls from Heaven,
Each hope beyond the ſkies.

MAXIM.

SHOULD even our friends deceieve us, tho we have a right to be indifferent to their profeſſions of friendſhip, we ought ever to retain a ſenſibility for their misfortunes.

EPISTLE TO A MISER.

I WOULD not—no! I would not be
In heart and life ally'd to thee,
For all the gold thou haſt in ſtore,
For all thy lands, and ten times more;
For thou canſt ne'er thyſelf enjoy,
Who ne'er thy wealth doſt well employ;
And how canſt thou enjoy thy ſelf,
Who, for its ſake, doſt ſtarve thyſelf?
Go to—pull out thy muſty bags,
And ſuccour Virtue cloath'd in rags,
Go, ſeek the ſons of deep diſtreſs,
And learn the heavenly art—to bleſs.
Pull out thy bags, and make them ſhine
In works of charity divine:
Not thrown about at random ſhot
On every wealth-conſuming ſot;
Nor on the knaves that chuſe to fail,
And ſend their creditors to jail:
(Let ſuch be taught in labor's ſchool,
No more to play the knave or fool,)
But ſeek, to ſhare thy liberal pence,
The ſighing ſons of Providence;
The modeſt poor, the upright man,
Who ſcarce can live do all he can;
(And ſuch, alas, too oft are found
Amongſt the unfeeling wretches round!)
Misfortune's children, heirs of pain,
Who ſuffer moſt, yet leaſt complain;
A lift to ſuch, in time of need,
Is chriſtian charity indeed.
The weeping widow, and the child
From fortune, favor, friends exil'd;
The ruin'd wretch, by power oppreſs'd,
The pride that makes his wants a jeſt;
On ſuch beſtow thy hoarded ſtore,
And feel a joy unfelt before.
Pull out thy bags, and pour them forth
On generous plans of public worth;
On public works, of noble name;
In private deeds of chriſtian fame;
In works which Heaven with love regards,
Which men admire, and God rewards:
Thus ſhould thy golden angels fly
And fetch a bleſſing from the ſky.
But, Muſe, forbear—thou ſing'ſt in vain;
Thine is a harſh unpleaſing ſtrain.
If "ſomething common," was thy ſong,
The grub would liſten all day long;
But "ſomething going!"—'tis not right—
The caſe, you ſee, is alter'd quite.
Go, ſtrike the rock, or harden'd ſteel,
And make the nether milſtone feel;
Then ſhalt thou reach the miſer's heart,
And generous principles impart:
But, till of power like this poſſeſt,
Thou'lt ne'er unlock the miſer's cheſt.
Thus, on a clod of barren clay,
The ſofteſt ſhowers are thrown away;
And, by the kindly foſtering ſun,
Tis only harden'd into ſtone.

POVERTY.

A Reſpectable gentleman, after having long figured away in the gay world at Paris, was at length compelled to live in an obſcure retreat in that city, the victim of ſevere and unforeſeen misfortunes. He was ſo indigent, that he ſubſiſted only on an allowance from the pariſh. Every week a quantity of bread was ſent to him ſufficient for his ſupport; and yet, at length, he demanded more. On this the curate ſent for him. He went "Do you live alone?" ſaid the curate. "With whom, Sir," anſwered the unfortunate man, "is it poſſible I ſhould live? I am wretched. You ſee that I am, ſince I thus ſolicit charity, and am abandoned by all the world." "But, Sir," continued the curate, "if you live alone, why do you aſk for more bread than is ſufficient for yourſelf?" The other was quite diſconcerted, and at laſt with great reluctance, confeſſed that he had a dog. The curate did not drop the ſubject. He deſired him to obſerve, that he was only the diſtributor of the bread that belonged to the poor, and that it was abſolutely neceſſary that he ſhould diſpoſe of his dog. "Ah, Sir," exclaimed the poor man, weeping, "and if I loſe my dog, who is there then to love me? The good paſtor, melted into tears, took his purſe, and giving it to him, "Take this, Sir," ſaid he, "this is mine—this I can give!"

ANECDOTES OF THE LATE DR. MONSEY.

HE was frequently anxious, in abſence from his apartment, for a ſafe place in which to depoſit his caſh and notes; bureaus and ſtrong boxes he was conſcious had often failed in ſecurity. Previous to a journey into Norfolk during the hot weather in July, he choſe the fire place of his ſitting room for his treaſury, and placed bank-notes and caſh in that unuſual ſituation under the cinders and ſhavings On his return, after a month's abſence, he found his old houſekeeper preparing to treat a friend or two with tea, and, by way of ſhowing her reſpect for her gueſts, the parlor fireplace was choſen to make the kettle boil, as ſhe never expected her maſter till ſhe ſaw him. The fire had juſt been lighted, when her maſter arrived in the critical minute: he ruſhed, without ſpeaking, to the pump, where luckily a pail of water was, and deluged the whole over the fire and the affrighted woman who was diligently employed in removing it. His money was ſafe; but the notes, if they had not been wrapped in thick brown paper, would inevitably have been deſtroyed. Sufficient fragments were preſerved to enable the Doctor, with ſome official difficulty, to get paid at the Bank.

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THE mode he adopted for drawing his own teeth was uncommon: it conſiſted in faſtening a ſtrong piece of catgut round the affected tooth firmly; the other end of the catgut was, by means of a ſtrong knot, faſtened to a perforated bullet; with this a piſtol was charged, and when held in a proper direction, by touching the trigger, a troubleſome companion and a diſagreeable operation were evaded.

A perſon whom he fancied he had perſuaded to conſent, went ſo far as to let him faſten his tooth to the catgut; but then his reſolution failed, and he cried out luſtily that he had altered his mind: "But I have not," ſaid Monſey, holding the ſtring, and giving the trigger an inſtant pull; "and you are a fool and a coward for your pains."

PREJUDICE OF CUSTOM.

Related by Mrs PIOZZI, during her ſtay at Padua.

I Lent a lady at ſome place, I remember, my maid, in order to ſhew her how the operation of clear ſtarching was performed; but, as ſoon as it began, ſhe laughed at the ſuperfluous fatigue, as ſhe called it; and her ſervants croſſed themſelves in every corner of the room, with wonder that ſuch niceties ſhould be required.—Well they might! for I caught a great tall fellow ironing his lady's beſt neck-handkerchief with the warming-pan at Padua very quietly; and ſhe was a women of quality too, and looked as lovely, when the toilette was once performed, as if much more attention had been beſtowed upon it.

THE IMPOSTER.

VOUTI, one of the Emperors of China, was paſſionately fond of the occult ſciences. An impoſter availing himſelf of this foible, brot him an elixer, exhorting him to drink it, and aſſuring him that it would render him immortal. One of his miniſters, who was preſent, having in vain attempted to undeceive him, haſtily ſnatched the cup, and drank the liquor. The Emperor, enraged at this inſult, ordered the mandarin to be put to death. The honeſt miniſter, not in the leaſt diſconcerted, ſaid to him, "If the elixer beſtows immortality, all your efforts to put me to death will be uſeleſs; and if it does not ſurely you will not be guilty of ſo great an act of injuſtice for ſo inſignificant a theft." This ſpeech pacified the Emperor, who afterwards highly commended him for his fortitude in the cauſe of truth, in oppoſition to impoſture.

ANECDOTE.

THE Mareſchal de Ferte, when on his death-bed, by no means equalled the calm Spaniard in reſignation. His confeſſor, who knew him to be a man of quick paſſions, had been ſometime endeavouring to rid him of his impetuous warmth, to wean his thots from worldly objects, and to fix them on heaven. He already flattered himſelf with ſucceſs, and to complete his pious work, he deſired the Mareſchal's valet to bring him a crucifix. The valet, and a footman eagerly ran for it at the ſame time, and by ſtruggling which ſhould bring it, delayed it ſo long, that the Mareſchal, forgetting his newly acquired habits of patience, halloed out to the valet, with all the ſtrength he had left, "Morbleu! Why do you not break the ſcoundrel's head with it?"

SATURDAY, *October* 14, 1797.

CASUALITIES.

Laſt Tueſday night, on board of a veſſel coming down the Hudſon, one M'Donald, and another perſon, fell into a diſpute, in which M'Donald clinched the other to heave him overboard; and, being both locked, they went over together, the veſſel going five nots. The boat was inſtantly got out, and the men taken up. M'Donald was reanimated, but the other died. On this dead body, we underſtand, a jury of inqueſt ſat on Wedneſday, and adjudged, that he died thro the inſtrumentality of M'Donald, who was ſoon after committed.

A poor woman fell down a flight of ſtairs, ſhe was not aware of, and broke her neck, in Water-ſtreet, on Wedneſday.

On Friday the 6th inſt. a man was found dead in Haerlem woods.

PLEASING.

Extract of a letter from a houſe of reſpectability in London, dated July 22, to a merchant of this city.

"Our government has this day paid, in money, the amount awarded by the Commiſſioners to the individual claimants in America, for loſſes ſuſtained by illegal captures of your neutral ſhips, and property to a very conſiderable amount, with handſome profits on the cargoes, and intereſt from the time captured, up to the firſt of July inſt. This conduct muſt give very general ſatisfaction with you."

TORNADO.

NEW-HAVEN, October 11.

On Sunday evening laſt, between 6 and 7 o'clock, we experienced a violent gale of wind from the weſtward, attended with very heavy rain and thunder; the damage done in this town was not great, compared with that done at Eaſt-Haven and Branford; the roofs of ſome buildings were injured, the tops of chimneys blown off, and windows blown in, ſome trees and fences blown down, and a barn in the Newtown ſhip removed from its foundation. At Eaſt-Haven, the ſteeple of the meeting-houſe was blown down, which falling on the roof, broke thro the ſide where it fell, leaving only one rafter ſtanding, and penetrating to the floor greatly damaged the ſeats. A large new houſe was removed from its foundation, ſeveral dwelling houſes were partly and others entirely unroofed, a number of barns met the ſame fate. One large barn was entirely demoliſhed, the meterials of which it was built featured in every direction. The town of Branford experienced nearly the ſame fate; part of the roof of the meeting houſe was blown off, and all the windows, on the weſtern ſide, deſtroyed; 6 or 7 houſes, a new ſtore, and ſeveral barns unroofed, other barns blown down, the trees in ſeveral fine orchards laid proſtrate. The height of the tornado continued but a few minutes; we have not learnt all the particulars of this diſaſtrous gale nor how far the violence of the ſtorm extended.

DESPERATE CONFLICT.

Among the many narratives that have at different times been publiſhed of the deſperate ſpirit uſually manifeſted by the Algerine rovers, in their ſea engagements, none is more intereſting than the following ſketch of a ſevere conflict that took place in June laſt (ſays a foreign paper) about twelve leagues from the Point of Meſſina, between an Algerine cruiſer of 18 guns, full of men, and a ſhip of 26 nine and 12 pounders, belonging to the King of the Two Sicilies; the conflict began at ſeven in the morning and laſted till near three in the afternoon. The Algerine received the firſt broad ſide, which carried away the ſtarboard main chains, and much damaged the ſtanding rigging; the ſalute was immediately returned, and the fight commenced with the utmoſt reſolution; each party ſeemed determined to conquer or die; the pirate hoiſted the bloody flag, & run along ſide the frigate, in a ſituation ready for boarding, and had nearly grapoled her, but ſhe kept up ſuch a conſtant and well directed fire into the rover, that entirely fruſtrated their intention, and killed a vaſt number of men: Yet this ſucceſs did not prevent the barbarian making another attempt, which alſo failed with great loſs; this obliged them to ſheer off for a ſhort time, but they ſoon renewed the combat, when a moſt tremendous cannonade began on both ſides, which laſted upwards of two hours without intermiſſion; unfortunately the frigates's fore maſt was carried away cloſe by the board, and fell upon the deck, which did a conſiderable deal of damage, beſides killing and wounding a number of men.

Notwithſtanding this unfortunate circumſtance, the brave Chriſtians, whoſe courage was not in the leaſt damped, kept fighting on, fully determined to ſink the robbers. During this time a ſloop of war of 16 guns, and a cutter of 12, who had parted company from the above ſhip two days before, luckily came up, and played their parts ſo well, that in a ſhort time the pirate was all in flames, but by the exertion of the crew, the fire was got under.

Notwithſtanding the cripled ſtate and dangerous ſituation the pirate was in, yet thoſe ruffians fought with ſuch an uncommon degree of deſperation that was aſtoniſhing, and almoſt beyond deſcription; at this juncture the frigate was ſo much ſhattered both in hull and rigging that ſhe could hardly be kept above water, and was obliged to be towed out of the action.

In the mean time, the ſloop and cutter kept up an inceſſant and well directed fire into the rover till ſhe was totally diſabled, her maſts, yards, and rigging utterly deſtroyed, her guns diſmounted, and her port holes knocked three and four into one; nevertheleſs, this deſperate crew, diſdaining to ſtrike, kept a conſtant fire with ſmall arms, from which many of the balls were chewed; at laſt, when they found they could not reſiſt the king's force any longer, they ſet fire to the magazine and blew themſelves up, together with a number of chriſtian captives they had on board, who all periſhed with the infidels.

P. S. The pirate was commanded by Sidi Beder, a fellow of invincible courage very bold and daring; this man was a great terror to the Spaniards in their late war with Spain---he has not only ſunk and captured ſeveral ſhips which were fitted out on purpoſe to take him, but would often land upon their coaſts in open day with his crew in ſpite of all reſiſtance, carry off the inhabitants, and ravage whole villages.

MORTALITY.

WE always dream---the life of man's a dream,
In which freſh tumults agitate his breaſt;
Till the kind hand of death unlock's the chain
Which clogs the noble and aſpiring ſoul,
And then we truly live.

DIED,

At Philadelphia, laſt week, Dr. ANNAN, practiſing phyſician.

At the ſame place, Dr. B. DOBEL, one of the phyſicians appointed to attend the afflicted poor of that city.

At Alexandria, on Monday laſt, Major JOHN CALLENDER, an old and reſpectable officer in the American war.

In this city, veſterday morning, Mr. JOHN VAN VLECK, in the 88th year of his age.

LIST OF BURIALS

In the city and liberties of PHILADELPHIA, from Thurſday October 5, to Wedneſday October 11, carefully copied from the books kept by the clergymen and ſextons of the different churches.---Annexed are the number of burials on the ſame days in the year 1793, taken from M. CAREY's account of the Malignant Fever.

Thurſday	16	71
Friday	17	76
Saturday	21	82
Sunday	19	90
Monday	11	102
Tueſday	20	93
Wedneſday	14	119
Total	109	533

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

TO MARIA MOORELOVE.

MADAM,

SINCE you will in no wiſe conſent to my reaſonable terms, I have withdrawed my affections, and will labour to bring it about ſome other way to my content and ſatisfaction, and ſo put my condition paſt the power of chance. Since I have done amis, it is juſt A diſappointment ſhould teach me humility and Wiſdom, I ſubmit to it without repining, and ſtill remain,

Your's with due reſpect

Sept. 22d. A*****w C*********A.

COURT of HYMEN.

LET moping monks, and rambling rakes,
The joys of wedded life deride:
Their manners riſe from groſs miſtakes,
Unbridled luſt, or gloomy pride.

Thy ſacred ſweets, connubial love!
Flow from affections more refin'd;
Affections ſacred to the dove,
Heroic, conſtant, warm, and kind.

MARRIED

Lately, at Norwalk, (Connecticut) by the Rev. Mr. Smith, Mr MALANGTON B. JARVIS, to Miſs MARY SMITH, both of that place.

At Rahway, (New-Jerſey) by the Rev. Mr. Chapman, Mr. ASA WHITNEY, to Miſs CATHARINE LEGGET, both of this city.

On Wedneſday the 4th inſt. Capt. JOHN WARD, late of Philadelphia, to Mrs. ELIZABETH CHANSIDE, of this city.

On Thurſday evening laſt, by the Rev. Dr. Kunzie, Mr. JOHN G. COSTER, merchant, of this city, to Miſs M. CATHARINE HOLSMAN, only daughter of Mr. John Holſman, deceaſed.

☞ We regret that the beautiful Poem by AMICUS, entitled, "MIRA and ELIZA," came too late for this week; it ſhall be carefully inſerted in our next. A continuation of favors from the ſame pen are ſolicited.

THEATRE,
GREENWICH-STREET.

On Monday Evening, will be preſented, a new Comedy, called,

WIVES AS THEY WERE,
AND
MAIDS AS THEY ARE.

To which will be added, a Comic Opera, called,

ROBIN HOOD:
Or, Sherwood Foreſt.

BOX 8s. *PIT* 6s.

JOHN HARRISSON

Has conſtantly for ſale at his Book Store, Peck-Slip, a large and general aſſortment of the lateſt and moſt approved

NOVELS,

Together with an extenſive collection of books,
DIVINITY, MISCELLANY, *&c.*

Mr. Mitchel's Dancing School

WILL be again opened on the firſt day of November, in Madame Guatier's Long Room, No 68, William-Street, where he will as formerly, teach Dancing SERIOUS and COMIC.

Mr. M. preſents his ſincere thanks to his former employers, and begs leave to aſſure them that no exertion ſhall be wanted, on his part to render his Claſſes RESPECTABLE.

N. B. Addreſſes to be left at 68, William-Street.

October 14, 1797. 85---6w

Fire Engine,

A Small fire Engine for ſale, remarkably low, of a ſuperior quality, with eighty feet of leader and ſucker, the whole in compleat order, enquire at no. 53 Water-ſtreet, New-York. 85---tf.

EVENING SCHOOL.

THE ſubſcriber, impreſſed with a ſenſe of gratitude for paſt favors, takes the liberty to inform the public, his friends in particular, that he has again commenced an Evening School at no. 13 Naſſau ſtreet; and hopes by a conſtant and punctual attendance to the buſineſs to merit their patronage. Sept. 16. NATHANIEL MEAD.

COURT of APOLLO.

TOM BOWLING.

HERE, a sheer hulk, lies poor Tom Bowling,
The darling of our crew;
No more he'll hear the tempest howling,
For death has broach'd him to.
His form was the manliest beauty,
His heart was kind and soft;
Faithful below he did his duty,
And now he's gone aloft.

Tom never from his word departed,
His virtues were so rare,
His friends were many and true-hearted,
His Poll was kind and fair:
And then he'd sing so blithe and jolly,
Ah many's the time and oft!
But mirth is turn'd to melancholy,
For Tom is gone aloft.

Yet shall Poor Tom find pleasant weather,
When he who all commands,
Shall give, to call life's crew together,
The word to pipe all hands.
Thus death, who kings and tars dispatches,
In vain Tom's life has doff'd;
For, tho his body's under hatches,
His soul is gone aloft.

W. PALMER,

Japanner and Ornamental Painter,

HAS removed from the corner, opposite the Federal Hall, to no. 106 Pearl-street, corner of the Old-slip where he continues to carry on the

Fancy Chair, and Cornice Business.

Has some of the newest London Patterns, also a number of Fancy Chairs upon hand, which he will sell on the lowest possible terms.

N. B. Gilding, Varnishing, and Sign Painting executed in the neatest manner, and shortest notice. May27.

Mrs. S. Sparhawk, *Miliner,*

From London, has removed from No. 133, William-street, to No. 52, Cherry-street---

AND has for sale, in addition to a variety of genteel Milinary, a great choice of white Chip Hats, elegant Feathers, Cords, Tassels, Ribbons, Crimp'd Borders, &c. Irish Linens, ready made Linen Shirts, &c. &c. India Muslin, Persians, Bandanoe and Pullicat Handkerchiefs.---London Dolls dress and undress, and a variety of Toys, &c. &c. &c. May 13, 1797. 63

JOHN VANDER POOL,

Sign Painter, Gilder, &c.

No. 75, Pearl-Street, fronting Coenties-Slip.

HAS for sale, Window glass and Putty, a general assortment of PAINTS, Linseed Oil, Paint Brushes, Limners Tools, Gold and Silver Leaf, with a great variety of Camel's Hair Pencils, Cheap for Cash, or approved notes. Aug. 6 23---tf,

EVENING SCHOOL,

At No. 91 BEEKMAN-STREET.

THE Subscriber has again commenced an EVENING SCHOOL, at No. 91 Beekman-street, and proposes to teach Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, the Latin and Greek Languages, Accountantship, Mensuration, Surveying, and Navigation. J. FISK.

New-York, Sept. 30. 83---tf.

MRS. GREVEN,

A native of France, some years French Teacher in the first Academy in London, has opened a French School for young Ladies in this city, No. 21 Rose, (formerly Prince-street.) She assures the Public that the greatest attention will be paid to the morals as well as to the education of the young Ladies committed to her charge. So.

AT H. CARITAT'S

CIRCULATING LIBRARY,

PEARL-STREET, no. 93,

Will be found elegant PRINTS, lately imported.

HE informs the public that his CATALOGUE is just out, and that since it was put in the hands of the Printer, have been added to his Library among the new publications, the Annual Register for 1795, History of the United States, 1796---the novels called Abstract, Children of the Abbey, Cousins of Shiras, Elizabeth, Family Secrets, Farmer of Inglewood Forest, Hubert de Sevrac, Princess of Zell, Mystic Castle, Neapolitan, Plain Sense, Albert de Nordenshild, Paul and Virginia, James the Fatalist, by Didorot, Nun, by the same, Emma Courtney, Austenburn Castle, Arville Castle, Theodore Cyphon, Marchmont, by Charlotte Smith, Rambles Farther, by the same. Besides a large number of other works, which tho not new are of approved merit, they amount with the above to about 300 volumes, and a catalogue of them, in writing, will be found at the Library.

N. B. Novels second hand in good condition, not already in the Library, will be taken either for cash or reading.

J. DELLINGER,

RETURNS his grateful thanks to his Customers, and informs them and the Public in general, that he has removed to No. 21, Rose-street, (formerly Prince-street,) where he continues carrying on the Wafer Making Business as formerly.

N. B. Patterns for official Wafers gratefully received, and executed with the utmost dispatch.

Also, for sale the unexpired lease of a lot of ground, situate in Theatre-Lane, opposite the new Theatre; on said lot is a large frame building, which may easily be converted into a public house or a manufactory, it is let at present by the month, at the rate of 200 dollars per annum. For terms of sale and further particulars enquire of J. Dellinger. 73---tf.

S. LOYD,

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public that she continues to carry on the STAY and MANTUA MAKING BUSINESS, as usual, at No. 30, Vesey-street, where she hopes for the continuance of those favors which will be her constant endeavors to deserve. tf48

For Sale by Daniel Hitchcock,

No. 79 GOLD STREET,

WILD Cherry Joist, Boards, and Plank, of the first quality; Boilstead Boards, and Joist; Beach, Birch, Witewood and Maple Joist; Maple, Ash, and Whitewood Plank; 1-2 inch Whitewood Boards; clear and common White-Pine Boards; clear and common White-Pine 1 1-2 inch Plank; 2 inch Pine Plank; 1-2 inch wide and narrow Pine Boards, and common Scantling.

N. B. The above stuff seasoned fit for immediate use.

Aug. 26, 1797. 78---tf.

Cures for Lameness.

WHEREAS there are an abundance of people afflicted with Lameness, proceeding from divers causes, which from their long standing and obstinate resistance to application appear to be of an irremediable nature

Such persons are hereby respectfully informed, that a person resident in this city, who from repeated and successful experience, can with confidence assure them that he can administer an easy and effectual application to the removal of the causes, and the complete curing of such Lameness, to the rectifying of distorted bones and joints; Lameness proceeding from wounds, bruises, &c. And those of an unfortunate derivation from the birth, as twisted feet, &c.

Any persons applying at No. 58 St. James's-street, may be satisfied as to their enquiries---every possible attention will be paid to persons applying for relief in the above cases.

New-York, July 29, 1797. 74---tf.

WHEREAS Thomas B. Bridgen, of the city of New-York, Esq; as well for the better securing to Augustin I. Jaquin, of the same place, gentleman, the faithful payment of the debt which one Charles Bridgen owes to him in manner herein after mentioned, as in consideration of the sum of ten shillings to him in hand paid by the said Augustin I. Jaquin, did, by a certain deed or indenture of mortgage, bearing date the 10th day of May 1796, sealed, executed, acknowledged, and delivered by the said Thomas B. Bridgen of the first part, to the said Augustin I. Jaquin of the second part, grant, bargain, sell, alien, release, and confirm unto him the said Augustin I. Jaquin, all those two certain messuages, lots of ground, and premises, situate lying, and being in the first ward of the city of New-York aforesaid, at the corner of Broad, Pearl, and Bridge streets, and bounded by three sides by the said streets, and on the south side by a house and lot of ground now or late of Mr Hugh Stocker; together with the appurtenances, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof, and also all his estate, right, title, and interest in law and equity therein. To have and to hold the same unto the said Augustin I. Jaquin, his heirs and assigns forever, upon condition nevertheless that if the said Charles Bridgen, or the said Thomas B Bridgen, their heirs, executors, administrators or assigns, should faithfully pay to the said party of the 2d part, his executors, administrators or assigns, the just and full sum of three thousand dollars and the interest thereof, according to the tenor and true intent and meaning of one certain writing obligatory, bearing even date therewith, and duly made and executed by the said Thomas B. Bridgen and Charles Bridgen, to the said Augustin I. Jaquin, then the said indenture to be void. And the said Thomas B Bridgen did thereby bind himself, his heirs, executors and administrators to pay the said sum three thousand dollars with lawful interest, according to the tenor and effect of the said obligation. And in case default should be made in the payment of the said sum of money to be paid by the said writing obligatory, and the interest which should thereupon accrue, at any time or times on which the said principal or interest or any part thereof should be due and payable, that then the said party of the 2d part, his executors, administrators or assigns are thereby authorised to grant, bargain, sell and dispose of the thereby granted premises, and all benefit and equity of redemption of the party of the 1st part, his heirs or assigns therein, at public auction in fee simple, giving notice of such sale agreeably to the act of the Legislature in such case made and provided. And to make, seal, and execute to the purchaser or purchasers a good estate, in law, in fee simple, of and in the premises, with the appurtenances; which sale is thereby declared to be a perfect bar both in law and equity against the party of the 1st part his heirs and assigns, as by the said mortgage registered in the office of the clerk of the city and county of New-York, in lib. No. 7, of Register of Mortgages, page 526, the 13th of May 1796. Reference being thereunto had may more fully and at large appear.

And Whereas the said Augustin I. Jaquin, the obligee and mortgagee named in the said writing obligatory and indenture, did, by a certain instrument in writing, under his hand and seal, bearing date the eleventh day of October, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-six, and by him delivered to the subscribers for the consideration therein mentioned, bargain, sell, assign, transfer, and make over unto them all and singular the messuages lots, pieces, or parcels of ground, hereditaments and premises, in the said indenture or mortgage mentioned as fully as the same are thereby granted to him, together with the said indenture, and also the said writing obligatory and all the monies due and to grow due thereon, and all his right, title, estate, and interest of, in, and to the same; subject nevertheless to the condition in the said indenture mentioned. And the said subscribers were thereby authorised, in case of default of payment of the said monies, or the interest, or any part thereof, to sell and dispose of the mortgaged premises and do every act in case of such default, which he the said party of the second part was authorised to do, and could have done had not the said assignment been made, as by the said assignment reference being thereunto also had, will more fully and at large appear. And, Whereas default has been made in the payment of the said sum, and the whole principal and interest monies due on the bond or obligation aforesaid, still remain due and unpaid. Now, therefore, in pursuance of the directions of the act of the Legislature of the State of New-York, in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given to the said Thomas B. Bridgen, and to all other persons concerned in the redemption of the said mortgaged premises, that the same will be sold at public vendue at the tontine coffee house, in the city of New-York, on Thursday the twenty-second day of February next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of that day for the payment and satisfaction of the principal and interest money due on the said bond, and the costs attending such sale, pursuant to the power in the said mortgage contained, unless, before that time, the same shall be otherwise paid and satisfied. Dated this 11th day of August, 1797.

PETER LUDLOW.
76 --6m GEORGE CODWISE, }
JAMES CODWISE.